

# The Yazoo Democrat.

S. S. CALHOON & CO., Publishers.

FOR THE SOUTH.

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VOLUME I.

YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 5, 1859.

NUMBER 27.

## Professional Cards.

**DR. KIDD & WILSON.**  
YAZOO CITY, MISSISSIPPI.

Dr. Wilson has removed his residence to the recently occupied by J. N. Ratcliff, opposite S. H. Wilson's. Office with Dr. Kidd.  
Yazoo City, January 18, 1859. (1y)

**Instruction in Music.**  
PROF. J. BOEHMER offers his services as teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Thorough Bass, &c., to the people of Yazoo City and the community at large. Pianos, Organs, Melodeons, &c., &c., tuned and repaired.  
Yazoo City, January 1, 1859. (18-1y)

**W. G. NIXON.**  
Yazoo City, Canton.

**NYE & HILL,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
General Collecting and Land Agents,  
YAZOO CITY AND CANTON, MISS.

Will hereafter practice their profession in partnership, and will keep offices in both Yazoo City and Canton. They will attend the Circuit, Chancery, and Probate Courts in Yazoo, Madison and Holmes Counties, the High Court of Errors and Appeals, and the Circuit Court of the United States at Jackson. They will attend to the unfinished business of N. G. & S. E. Nye.  
November 6, 1858. (6m)

**A. M. HARLOW,**  
Attorney at Law,  
LEXINGTON, HOLMES CO., MISS.

Will practice in the Probate and Circuit Courts of Yazoo and Holmes Counties; and, also, in the High Court of Errors and Appeals at Jackson.  
[Oct. 5/58-1y]

**D. W. SANDERS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
LEXINGTON, HOLMES COUNTY,  
Mississippi.  
September 11th, 1858. (1y)

**HAMER & HENDERSON,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
YAZOO CITY, MISS.

Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them in the Circuit and Probate Courts of Yazoo, Holmes and Madison, and the Superior Courts held at Jackson.  
Sept. 1, 1858. (1-y)

**BURRUS & ARMISTEAD,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
YAZOO CITY, MISS.  
Sept. 1, 1858 (1y)

**W. E. EPPERSON,**  
Attorney at Law, Yazoo City, Miss.  
And Commissioner for Louisiana  
Will practice in the Courts of Yazoo, and the other counties composing the Fifth Judicial District, and the Courts at Jackson.  
Office near the Court House.  
September 1, 1858. (1y)

**R. S. G. PERKINS,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Yazoo City, Mississippi

Will practice in the Circuit Courts of Leake, Attala and Holmes counties, and several courts in Yazoo County, and the Court held at Jackson.

**BROOKE & SNEDES,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, VICKSBURG,  
Miss., will continue to practice their profession in the Circuit, Chancery and Probate Courts of Warren county, at Vicksburg, Washington county, at Greenville; Bolivar county, at Wellington; Issaquena county, at Tallula, and the Supreme and Federal Courts at Jackson.  
[Sept. 1, 1858.]

**DR. HOLMES & YANDELL.**  
Have associated themselves in the practice of Medicine, and respectfully tender their services to the citizens of Benton and surrounding country.  
Benton, Miss., Sept. 1, 1858. (1y)

**HENRY LAURENCE,**  
DENTIST,  
Office on Main Street, Yazoo City,  
REFERENCES:  
Dr. Leake & Barnett, Yazoo City.  
J. B. McClellan, M. D., Philadelphia.  
J. B. McClellan, M. D., New Orleans.  
F. H. Knapp, " "  
J. C. Nott, M. D., Mobile.  
Yazoo City, September 1, 1858.

**PETER B. COOK & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail  
DEALERS IN  
BOOKS, STATIONERS,  
Paints, Oils and Glass, Garden Seeds, &c.  
Yazoo City, Sept. 1, 1858.

**WHOLESALE DRUG STORE.**  
**JOHN R. GREEN & CO.,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,  
FINE TOILET SOAPS,  
Fine Hair and Tooth Brushes,  
FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,  
Dental and Surgical Instruments,  
WASHINGTON STREET,  
Vicksburg, Miss.  
Orders from Merchants, Physicians and Planters solicited.  
(Oct. 16, '58-1y)

**PATRICK MAHER,**  
Plaster and Ornamental Plasterer,  
(NEAR THE BAPTIST CHURCH.)  
Yazoo City, Miss.  
Respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.  
(Dec. 4, '58-1y)

## Legal Ads.

### GUARDIAN'S SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Honorable Probate Court of Yazoo County, State of Mississippi, made at the January term thereof, A. D. 1859, the undersigned, Guardian of the person and estate of Maria L. Nolan, a minor, will proceed to sell at his residence in said County, on Saturday, the 12th day of March next, at public auction to the highest bidder or bidders for cash, the interest of his said ward (the same being an undivided one-eighth) in and to the following described real estate situated in said County, to-wit: East half of North east quarter of section seven, Township 10, Range 1 East, and 35 acres off the East side of the West half of South east quarter of section six, Township 10, Range one East. The undersigned will also sell at the same time and place, and on the same terms, her interest (it being also an undivided one-eighth) in and to the following personal estate, to-wit: One negro man named Levin, 3 negro boys named Hiram, Johnstone and William, one negro woman named Almira, two horses and two mules.  
The undersigned will also sell, at the same time and place, and on the same terms, his said ward's interest, the same being one-eighth interest in and to one-third interest in and to about 1500 bushels of corn, about 6 head of hogs, and some few cattle, sheep and farming utensils.  
C. BOWMAN, Guardian, &c.  
February 5, 1859. (23-5t)

### GUARDIAN'S SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Honorable Probate Court of Yazoo County, State of Mississippi, made at the January Term, thereof, A. D. 1859, the undersigned Guardian of the persons and estate of Lucinda C. Penster, Samuel O. Penster, Leonida W. Penster and Ida F. Penster, minors, will, on Monday the 14th day of March next, at the door of the Court House of said county, proceed to sell at public auction to the highest bidder or bidders, on a credit of twelve months from the day of sale, her said wards' interest (the same being an undivided one-half interest) in and to the following lands, situated in Yazoo and Holmes counties, to-wit: The lands situated in Yazoo county are as follows: South east quarter of section 12, township 12, Range 2 West; the West half of South west quarter and the West half of the North west quarter of Section 7, Township 12, Range 1 West. The lands situated in Holmes county are as follows: The whole of section 22, Township 13, Range 1 East; the North half and the South west quarter and West half of South east quarter of section 23, and East half of North east quarter of section 21, Township 13, Range 1 East.  
Bond with approved security will be required of the purchaser or purchasers for payment for said lands.  
SARAH S. PEASTER, Guardian, &c.  
February 5, 1859. (23-5t)

**To the Tax-Payers of Yazoo County**  
NOTICE is hereby given that I will meet you at the different times and places below mentioned, for the purpose of receiving the Taxes due for the year 1858:

At SATURDAY, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 17th, 18th and 19th days of January, 1859.

At PHOENIX, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 20th, 21st and 22nd days of January, 1859.

At DORVILLE, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 27th, 28th and 29th days of January, 1859.

At BENTON, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 3d, 4th and 5th days of February, 1859.

At DEARSONVILLE, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, the 7th, 8th, and 9th days of February, 1859.

At CYPRESS, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 10th, 11th and 12th days of February, 1859.

At SILVER CREEK, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the 3d, 4th and 5th days of March, 1859.

I respectfully and earnestly request the Tax-Payers to meet me promptly at the times and places above mentioned. I will be ready at any time after the date hereof, to receive Taxes at the Sheriff's office, as I will have a competent deputy there at all times in my absence.

W. H. MANGUM, Sheriff,  
and ex-officio Tax-Collector of Yazoo county.  
January 1, 1859.

### PURIFY THE BLOOD.

MEDICINE is a progressive science. The great trunk daily puts forth branches and each branch is bearing fresh fruit. Consumption is attracting more attention than any other malady, hence the variety of remedies recommended in phthisis. Among these is the

**Compounded Iodide of Potassium Pills,** which the favorite remedy, approved by the faculty of the London and New York Colleges of Physicians, and can be had genuine direct from the hands of Dr. James Tipping, Main Street, Vicksburg. A package sent free by post on receipt of one dollar.

Dr. J. T. would say a word or two that may concern others as well as myself, and in order that he may not be confounded with the advertising Quack. In defence thereof he holds his Diploma from the Queen's College of Surgeons of Edinburgh, and a member of the Royal Botanical Society of Liverpool since 1846, and having served his father, Dr. William Tipping of Skipton, in Craven, England, 8 years, who was also a member of the Queen's College of Surgeons of Edinburgh since 1799, a Licentiate of the Hall and a Doctor of Medicine, legally acquired by Continental Study; also jointly Surgeon to the Craven Cavalry, numbering 900 men, under the command of the late Lord Ribblesdale, first husband to the present Lord John Russell's wife.

The Doctor is permanently located in Vicksburg as no Agents or traveling Quacks.  
Mark you, My Blood is Bad! How commonly do we hear this expression returned in answer to the inquiries of a parent or a friend about your health. My blood is bad! as if it were a matter of little import either in its nature or consequences. But what is the true nature of bad blood, that it should be thus slightly passed over? Ask that emaciated youth who is sinking fast into an early grave—in the Spring time of his life—in the early years of his manhood, what was the cause of his consumptive cough, his hectic fever, his worn and wasted frame. He will answer "Bad Blood! Go to the bed-side of that patient, who is raving in the agonies of fever. Mark his burning skin, his bounding and galloping pulse, his bloodshot eyes, his dry and parched lips, hear his furious delirium, his maniac ravings, and watch the fierce burning of the flame of fever, until the fuel of life is expended, and the lamp of existence is extinguished, and ask what was the cause of this? The answer is, Bad Blood! Purify the blood by the Compounded Iodide of Potassium Pills.

February 5, 1859. (23-1t)

### Notice.

ALL persons wanting their lands surveyed will please address me at Yazoo City, giving the numbers of their lands, so that I can procure the field-notes before going to their homes.  
W. R. PHIPPS,  
Deputy Surveyor of Yazoo County.  
Yazoo City, January 24th, 1859. (1y)

## Poetry.

### DR. HOLMES' LAST POEM—"THE BOYS."

The following lines, by Dr. Holmes, appear in the Atlantic Monthly, for February. They were written, it is said, for a recent festival gathering of his old class-mates, "the boys" of Harvard College:

Has there any old fellow got mixed with the boys?  
If there has, take him out without making a noise!  
Hang the Almanac's cheat and the Catalogue's spite;  
Old Time is a liar! We are twenty to night!

We're twenty! We're twenty! Who says we are more?  
He's tipsy, young jackanapes, show him the door!  
"Gray temples at twenty?" Yes, white, if ye please;  
Where the snow-flakes fall thickest there's nothing can freeze!

Was it snowing I spoke of? Excuse the mistake!  
Look close, you will see not a sign of a flake:  
We want some new garlands for those we have shed,  
And these are white roses in place of the red!

We're a trick, ye young fellows, you may have been told,  
Of talking (in public) as if we were old;  
That boy we call "Doctor," and this we call "Judge!"

It's a neat little fiction—of course it's all fudge.  
That fellow's the "Speaker," the one on the right;  
"Mr. Mayor," my young one, how are you to-night?

That's our "Member of Congress," we say when we chaff;  
There's the "Reverend"—what's his name? don't make me laugh!

That boy with the grave, mathematical look,  
Made believe he had written a wonderful book,  
And the Royal Academy thought it was true!  
So they chose him right in; a good joke it was too!

There's a boy, we pretend, with a three-decker brain,  
That could harness a team with a logical chain;  
When he spoke for our unnumbered in syllable free,  
We call him "The Justice," but now he's "The Squire."

And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith,  
Fate tried to conceal him by calling him Smith,  
But he shouted a song for the brave and the free,  
Just read on his medal "My country" of thee!

You hear that boy laughing? You think he's all fun,  
But the angels laugh, too, at the good he has done;  
The children laugh loud as they stoop to his call,  
And the poor man that knows him laughs loudest of all!

Yes, we're boys, always playing with tongue or with pen,  
And I sometimes have asked, "Shall we ever be men?"

Shall we always be youthful and laughing and gay,  
Till the last dear companion drops smiling away?

Then here's to our boyhood, its gold and its gray!  
The stars of its Winter, the dews of its May!  
And when we have done with our life-lasting toys,  
Dear Father, take care of thy children, the Boys!

In an interview with some American gentlemen held with the Imperial and the lovely Eugenie, she asked them of the extent of the public lands in the Republic, and the admiring American related the millions of acres. "What?" said this bright daughter of Spain, "so much as that, and yet you want more!" And within her life it will come to us.

This is from a New York paper. "The bright daughter of Spain" ought to be the very last to object to expansion in any sense, considering that she is the reputed author of the present fashion of expanded and ever-expanding crinoline; considering, too, that no one has made a more brilliant annexation than her Majesty.

Precisely what the *parvenu* Emperor did for her, we propose to do for the lovely gem of the Gulf, of whose gorgeous beauty the too susceptible Brother Jonathan has become enamored to a degree surpassing that of the *blase* French ruler. He proposes to take under his charge, to make part and parcel of himself and endow with all his worldly goods—his priceless treasures of liberty and republicanism—this lovely but rather forlorn and persecuted damsel, whom a cruel old Blue Beard seeks to keep forever shut up in a gloomy castle or frigid convent.

Just such a delightful change as the lovely Eugenie experienced when transferred from the stately pomp, gilded poverty, and seamy grandeur of Madrid to the ever-lively, sparkling, bright, happy scenes of dear, delightful Paris, with any amount of pin money and exhausted resources of jewelry and haberdashery; just such felicity will be the portion of fair Cuba when she passes from the shriveled arms of the impotent old Catalan and the dim scenes of his prison-palaces, to the vigorous embrace, the boundless generosity and open-pursed liberality of the sturdy young gentleman in striped pants and starry vest.—N. O. Delta.

PARISIAN ADVERTISING.—Recently upon the Bois de Boulogne, in Paris, in a well-appointed barouche and pair, was to be seen a gentleman, having on either side of him a lady in a ball dress, and without a bonnet. One of these had a profusion of golden locks exquisitely arranged; the other was a brunette with hair equally fine. Both turned their heads towards the apparently favored gentleman sitting between them, whom they seemed to be addressing with great animation. The first impression on the spectators after admiring the beautiful hair of these ladies, was one of wonderment that they should venture abroad in the cold wind so, slightly clad. On closer inspection, it appeared that they were wax figures, and that the carriage was the ambulatory advertisement of a hair dresser.

## THE OREGON WAR DEBT.

The Oregon claims amount to \$4,449,949; those of Washington Territory to \$1,481,475, total \$5,931,424. The war continued from about the beginning of January, 1855, until October, 1856.

The report of the Commissioners has been printed, and the following synopsis of it we find in the New York Courier and Enquirer:

The highest number of men in the service of Oregon Territory at any one time was 1,845, and the average expense or charge for each day's service was \$11 21 per man. Some men were paid in three or four capacities, as officers, or privates, as mechanics and teamsters, and even as physicians. One private is reported as having due him \$8,829 for personal service, and the Commissioners allow him \$2,039. Little steamboats were hired at from \$300 to \$3,000 per day. Horses were shod for \$12 each. Laborers were hired at \$4 per day, and clerks at \$10 per day. Forage for a horse or mule is charged for at \$2 per day. Horses were bought for \$300, but many of them are charged for at \$400, and even as high as \$550. But when these charges come to be sold they bring the most moderate prices, as \$10 for \$605, or \$60 50 each. The general price is about \$40. Mules were obtained for \$200, \$250 and \$400 per head. Oxen at about the same prices per yoke. The average price for horses and mules is about \$350, and for oxen about \$300 per yoke. The price of hay varies from \$30 to \$150 per ton. Oats sometimes rise to \$5 50 per bushel, and wheat to \$7. Peas were procured at 30 cents per pound. The pasturage of animals cost \$1 and sometimes \$3 per day. Blacksmiths charge \$12 per day, but the commissioners remorselessly cut them down to \$6. The laborers and teamsters who were themselves drawing four, six or eight dollars per day, managed to eke out a scanty subsistence by hiring to the government horses, mules, and oxen at four dollars per day, half the pay of a member of Congress at that time. Some of these valuable animals brought their proprietors in the tolerable income of \$1,000 a year each.

The houses purchased or built for \$3,016 were sold for 266. Riding-saddles bought at \$40 each sold for \$3 50; wagons bought for \$500 each sold for 33. Remarkable cases are given of the difference between cash prices and scrip prices, that is between the prices at which things could be and were bought for with money or with the Territorial war scrip. Quartermaster Peters bought oats by the pound, a process which brought them up to \$7 per bushel, which the commissioners cruelly cut down to \$3 60 per bushel. It is obvious that no Territory could live in such prices. Mr. P. bought wheat at \$7 per bushel, and the commissioners allowed \$4 50. Hay also he purchased by the pound, aggregating \$160 to \$200 per ton, cut down, this dry grass, by the scythe of the commissioners to \$120. Mr. Peters sold about 1000 bushels of this \$7 wheat for about 65 cents per bushel. Riding-saddles he sold from 33 cents to \$29. One of Mr. Peters' transactions gives evidence of a rapid advance towards the artificial wants of polished society, without regard to expense: He bought 150 sheets drawing paper at \$450. He sold 75 sheets for \$11 25, so that the 75 sheets that were consumed in public service \$438 75, or nearly \$6 per sheet, the stationers price being 2 cents per sheet. Mr. Peters deserves credit, however, for crediting the sheets not used to the Federal treasury. Had these sheets been missing, it might have thrown a wet blanket over the whole account.

Two scows purchased for \$900 sold for \$60.

Perhaps it is not at all remarkable that Jas. Tilton, Surveyor General of Washington, at a salary of \$3,000 a year, is reported for pay as Adjutant-General of the Territorial forces at over \$4,000; that Major Rains, U. S. A., is reported for pay at \$7 81 per day as Brigadier-General, in addition to his pay as an officer of the army; that Chief Justice E. Lander, under a federal salary of \$2,500, is set down for a liberal *per diem* as aid to the governor; nor, finally, that this system of double salaries, running through the field and staff and the rank and file, summed up as due to the one Washington Regiment \$167,457.

THRILLING REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENT.—Mr. J. T. Heady is publishing in a New York weekly religious paper, "The Diary of a Chaplain in the Army of the Revolution." From it we extract the following:  
At the battle of Bunker Hill, as the British were advancing through Charlestown, to the attack, a soldier entered a house where the husband lay sick. His wife was young and beautiful, and hearing the soldier in the next room, went out to meet him. He immediately addressed insulting proposals to her. Being angrily repulsed, he attempted violence, when her screams aroused her sick husband from his bed. Nerved with the sudden excitement, he leaped up, and seeing his wife struggling in the arms of a British soldier, ran him through the body. The man fell back upon the floor, and as his eye met that of his destroyer, he shrieked out, "My brother!" The recognition was mutual, and with the exclamation, "I have murdered my brother," the over-excited invalid husband fell dead on the corpse. These unhappy brothers were Scotchmen. One had emigrated to America several years before; the other had joined the English army; and after a long separation they thus met to perish together.

FOR PRESIDENT.—The Mobile Register is out in favor of the Hon. George M. Dallas, at present our minister at the Court of St. James, for the next Presidency.

Most interesting companions—girls in their giggles and boys in their boobyhood.

## SINGLETON ON LOVEJOY.

A correspondent of the Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser, gives more in detail, than we have seen elsewhere, what transpired in the affair between Lovejoy, the Illinois Abolitionist, and Hon. O. R. Singleton, the able and popular Representative from this District. It is voted by all our Representatives' constituents that he served him right!

A spicy discussion sprang up in the House, which has created some animation among us. The preacher Lovejoy, of Ill., a terrible Abolitionist, who aided to get off some Mississippi negroes not long ago, which act brought forth a letter that was very generally published, and which was read upon him last session, showing up his hypocrisy—wished to amend a clause in the appropriation bill pertaining to the purchase of property in New York, now leased for Court purposes. The safe keeping of prisoners was involved in the appropriation. Mr. Lovejoy proposed to amend by striking out "for the safe keeping of prisoners," and made a little speech of which this is part:

Mr. LOVEJOY. This being my understanding, I move to strike out those words. I will not dwell now on the moral considerations pertinent to this matter. I do not believe that the Constitution confers on this House the power of taxing me and taxing my constituents, to lead and clothe and keep these fugitive slaves till their trial comes on. If there is anything in the Constitution about it, it is that they are simply allowed to be taken and carried back. And, sir, it is a thing so utterly odious to the people of the free States, so utterly degrading, and so abhorrent to the feelings of humanity, North and South, that I go for adhering to the letter of the bond, giving nothing more than the pound of flesh. That is all we can give; and we give that reluctantly. If, therefore, I do not misapprehend the meaning of this clause, I trust that it will be stricken out.

Mr. SINGLETON. The gentleman talks about giving "the pound of flesh." I would be very happy indeed, if the gentleman would return the negro whom he helped to steal away from one of my late constituents.

Mr. LOVEJOY. I thank the gentleman for calling the attention of the committee to that matter. I never stole away any of the gentleman's negroes—he never rightfully owned a negro. Every human being that God made belongs to himself, against the universe. And, sir, if this committee wish to know—as my attention has been several times called to this, and as scurrilous letters have been read here—whether I help fugitive slaves, I march right up to the confessional and tell them that I do. There is no human being, black or white, that ever comes to my door and asks for food when hungry, or shelter when homeless, but receives it; and if the invisible spirit of slavery expects to cross my humble threshold and forbid me to feed the hungry or shelter the homeless, I bid that demon defiance in the name of my God.

At this point there was some sparring and interposition of other members. But Mr. Singleton was not satisfied, and after a time he got the floor by offering a slight amendment, for the purpose of delivering a *personal opinion*. We herewith give it consolidated, as there was some "order" and interruption:

## OTTO R. SINGLETON ON OWEN LOVEJOY.

Mr. Chairman, I propose this amendment to say a word to the gentleman from Illinois, (Mr. Lovejoy) who, in a speech just made, acknowledged that he has participated in the crime of stealing a negro from one of my constituents.

I regard him as a disgraced man—one unfit to associate with honest men upon this floor; a disgrace to his constituents, to the country, and worthy of a place in the penitentiary.

"Cries of 'order!'"  
I feel bound to say that much upon this point. So far as the holding of slaves is concerned, I have no doubt, if the gentleman's lineage was traced back, it would be found that his ancestors were of the very men who helped to enslave those now held in bondage.

His ancestors were involved in the slave traffic, and when he undertakes to denounce slaveholders, he is heaping curses upon the heads of his own forefathers. In conclusion, I repeat, sir, his proper place is in the penitentiary.

I now withdraw my amendment, I offered it only to afford me an opportunity of putting upon record my opinion of the member from Illinois.

GOOD-BYE, OLD SUBS!—This week we strike from our list only about fifty subscribers who will not pay their due to the printer. In doing so, we take them by the hand, and with tears in our eyes, bid them an affectionate farewell. Good bye, old subs! Take care of yourselves. Sometimes think of the Advertiser, which you have read so long for nothing. Spunge upon some other printer now, for awhile. A change of diet will doubtless be good for you. Poor old fellows! we are a little sorry to turn you out upon the dark night without a lamp, but it must be so. Strike for the nearest neighbor's light. He may let you in and feed you a year or two, upon the strength of your honorable promises to pay at the end of that time. For ourselves, we have enough of those curious pledges to supply our cabinet for the present. We have labelled them carefully, and they are open to general inspection. With many thanks for your self-sacrificing indulgence of us, and for your honest appreciation of the obligation existing toward our office, we again, and finally, say, "farewell forever!"  
[Edgefield Advertiser.]

Daniel Lee, many years editor of the Southern Cultivator, and now occupying the responsible post of the Terrell Professorship in the Georgia University, is advocating the re-opening of the slave trade.

## A YARD OF WOOD.

Hundreds on the banks of the Mississippi know that there are a great many wood yards established for the purpose of supplying the numerous steam crafts with fuel. It was on a fine evening in the year —, that the captain of one of the immense floating palaces which adorn the king of rivers was quietly seated, together with a party of passengers, in the cabin, playing whist, when the mate suddenly entered, and going up to the captain, exclaimed:

"Out of wood, sir!"

"Ring the bell, and show a light, then," answered the commander, as he shuffled his pack.

Soon the mate appeared.

"Wood yard, sir!"

The captain went out, and addressing the woodman, asked:

"What's the price of wood?"

"Four and a half."

"Too much; however, I'll take a cord," and so saying he went back to his game. He had not been long seated when the mate again appeared.

"Out of wood, sir!"

"Find a yard as soon as possible. My deal. Ring the bell. Hearts are trumps." The mate soon appeared again.

"Wood yard, sir!"

The captain left his party, and went on deck.

"What's the price of wood?"

"Four and a half."

"Too high! but as I can't do any better, I'll take a cord."

Half an hour had not elapsed, when the mate again appeared.

"Out of wood, sir!"

"Your deal. Show a light, and haul up to the best pile. My game."

The mate soon entered, and announced another wood yard. Out went the captain.

"What's the price of wood?"

"Four and a half."

"Too high! Can't take it at that price."

He was just going off, when the woodman exclaimed:

"Wal, seen' as this is the third time you've wooled with us to-night, I'll let you have some at four."

The captain was astounded, looked at the mate, and vanished, having made up his mind that he had about the slowest boat on the river.

TEXAS.—We are informed, says the Dallas Herald, that at the recent conference between Lieut. Gen. Scott and Gen. Twiggs, held at New Orleans, to devise more efficient means of protection of the frontier of Texas, they agreed to propose the re-occupation of Camp Cooper, on the Clear Fork of Brazos, and the establishment of posts along the overland route to the Rio Grande, the posts to be occupied by the 7th Infantry, now in Texas, Camp Cooper to be the headquarters. These measures will have to be sanctioned by the President before carried out. If adopted, the post at Buiknap will probably be abandoned. What effect the recent disturbances in the Lower Reserve may have on them remains to be seen. In no event, we think, will they prevent the establishment of posts along the overland mail route for its protection.

The breaking up of the Indian Reserves on the frontier would be better for the Indians, as they would then be removed to the Reserve leased from the Choctaws for 99 years, and comprising 120 square miles, whereas they are now pent up within the limits of three leagues. Not only will the people of Texas, and especially those of the Northern frontiers, be losers, in a pecuniary point of view, but when the military posts and the Reserves are broken up, the frontier, instead of advancing, will probably recede. We take away a bulwark that protects us against the thefts, the tomahawk and scalping-knife of the wild tribes of the plains. The Reserve Indians have themselves been a tower of strength to the frontier. They have proved themselves valuable and reliable allies, and have fought gallantly for us against the wild Indians.

GAMBLING IN OHIO.—The Legislature of Ohio has passed a bill "for the prevention of gambling." Its principal provision is as follows:

"Sec. 7. That if any person shall play at any game whatsoever, for any sum of money or other property of any value, or shall make any bet or wager for any sum of money, or other property of value, every such person shall, on conviction thereof, be fined in any sum not exceeding one hundred dollars, or be imprisoned in the county jail not less than ten days, nor more than six months."

The enactment of such a law, it seems to us is an absurdity. The law cannot be generally enforced, and any law that operates partially is unjust.—N. O. Delta.

A MAN SHOT BY HIS DOG.—A man named John Parker, of Lindsay, Canada, received a gun-shot wound on Monday of last week from a singular accident. He was out shooting, accompanied by his dog, and was in the act of clubbing a fence, when the animal, in following him, set one of his paws on the hammer of the gun; his weight proved sufficient to raise it, and, when the paw was withdrawn the hammer fell, and of course